

EXTRA OLD TECUMSEH

Receiving Birthday Callers and Bushels of Friendly Letters.

HE'S 70 YEARS OLD TO-DAY.

Feels Well as He Did at Fifty, and That's Pretty Well, Too.

General William Tecumseh Sherman, wearing a faded and frayed old dressing gown of broad purple silk, arose from his plain old arm chair in his office in the basement of his West Seventy-first street house this morning to receive the congratulations of an EVENING WORLD reporter on the conclusion of the seventieth year in his grand and unaltered life.

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A DRAW AFTER 70 ROUNDS.

Cal McCarthy's Pluck Saves Him Under Dixon's Hammering.

Mutual Surprises for the Jersey Bantam and the Dusky Wonder.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BOSTON, Feb. 8.—When the stubborn seventy-round fight of the bantamweights, Cal McCarthy and dusky George Dixon, was called a draw, early this morning, in the hall hired for the fray by the Union Athletic Club, the spectators, disappointed though each one was that his man had not won, drew a long breath of relief.

For the last five rounds of the contest not a blow had been struck. The men had simply staggered around the eighteen-foot ring, barely able to stand, thoroughly tired out themselves and tiring all beholders.

The fight was an exhibition of rancor and endurance on both sides, the Boston wonder exciting special admiration by the way in which he stood the Jersey bantam's hammering on his chest and stomach.

In the opening round and for several rounds after, McCarthy rained "autobombs" upon Dixon's face and body, getting away generally without return.

The backers of the champion then thought they saw a speedy victory in store for their man, while Dixon's friends were a trifle worried. The betting turned to odds on McCarthy, \$1,000 to \$600 being offered.

In the seventh round, however, Dixon's stock began to go up, for he got in some effective work, and finished with a hot left-hander full in McCarthy's face.

In the eleventh round Dixon seemed fully roused, and by force rushing and lightning blows he brought McCarthy around to a realization of peril.

Indeed, the colored fighter seemed for a time to have the Jersey bantam all but won.

The twelfth and fourteenth rounds were also Dixon's, and in the eighteenth he made McCarthy do a deal of running.

From that time on, with give-and-take fighting the order, the men went at it until they reached the condition in which they finished—that of absolute inability to fight.

Each one man seemed the stronger and then the other.

Dixon made several of his ferocious rushes, and in the twenty-seventh round it looked as though one of the charges might smash McCarthy.

Cal punished Dixon on the body at intervals, and he brought McCarthy around to a realization of peril.

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SHOT ON WING.

Flying Birds Brought Down by Dr. Knapp and Mr. Macalester.

PHILADELPHIA WINS AGAIN.

Big Stakes and Heavy Wagers Depending on the Outcome.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BARTON, L. I., Feb. 8.—The threatening weather this morning did not prevent a large crowd of well-known citizens of New York and Philadelphia from attending the second "race" in the great pigeon-shooting match between Dr. Lee Knapp, of New York, and Charles Macalester, of Philadelphia, at the West-mister Kennel Club grounds.

The match was for \$5,000 a side and will determine which of these gentlemen is the best amateur wing shot of America.

The special train provided for the sportsmen by the Club left Long Island City at 9 o'clock and the three parlor cars were well filled.

Before Babylon was reached there was some lively betting on the result, with the Philadelphia considerably the favorite.

Dr. Knapp's friends were anxious for a cyclone, for that distinguished marksman seems to do his best work in bad weather, but Mr. Macalester's supporters were willing to take reasonable chances on the elements, and offered to bet thousands at odds, with some success.

To-day's shooting was at 200 birds, thirty yards rise and fifty yards boundary.

On Thursday Macalester defeated Dr. Knapp by a score of 92 to 79, and won \$1,000.

The same amount a side is staked on the result of the three days, with \$5,000 on the odd.

At 11.25 James Handy, loader for Mr. Macalester, passed the hammerless shotgun to the Philadelphia and he brought down a fast bird with the first barrel.

The wind was strong and southerly in its course, and many of the birds flew directly against it, to the great advantage of the Philadelphia.

Dr. Knapp did not seem to be at his best, and he shot only one bird in the first round, which was a very poor showing.

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"IT IS A LIE!"

Willis and Woodruff Deny Daggett's Charges of Bribery.

SHAME OF BROOKLYN'S G.O. P.

Each Faction Has Proof That the Other Is, Oh, So Wicked!

Another phase of the great internal quarrel of Brooklyn's Republicans is developed to-day. Mr. Woodruff and his allies, Naval Officer Willis and others, have published their version of the alleged bribery of Greenleaf Smith and capturing the ten merchantable votes from the Sixteenth Ward, in the contest for the Chairmanship of the Kings County General Committee. Mr. Daggett's story was published several days ago.

Naval Officer Theodore B. Willis makes a long prefatory statement. He entered the contest for the General Committee Chairmanship as a partisan of Mr. Woodruff because he believed that the best course for the party. He denies positively that he resorted to any dishonest or dishonorable methods in the canvass, and that the statement that he used Federal patronage to bribe delegates "is an unvarnished lie." His visit to Washington with Mr. Fischer was solely in the interest of harmonizing and equalizing appointments among different wards.

Willis and Woodruff had been told, the statement continues, by Greenleaf A. Smith, Michael Buchman, Joseph Benjamin and George Jacquillard that all but two of the Sixteenth Ward delegation were sure to vote for Woodruff.

A few days before the election Willis heard that Smith's influence was to go for Baldwin, and a delegation called upon Smith at his home, here, Mr. Willis says, Smith unhesitatingly promised his charge of allegiance, denying that he had been offered any position, but asserting that he "had given up" (meaning cash), which was very preferable.

Mr. Willis asserts that Buchman told him (Willis) that "Smith had been fixed by Daggett, Daggett having bought Smith's vote for \$2,000."

Gilinsky then asked: "Has the thing gone so far that it is irrevocable?" Smith answered: "I don't think it has, but I suppose the Baldwin people consider the transaction closed."

Mr. Willis told Smith that he had said he would give up his vote for a check and asked Smith what he made them.

In reply Smith said: "I don't think I care to tell you what the notes, nor I care to disclose the name of the indorser; but I can tell you both maker and indorser are responsible and satisfactory to me. There are eleven notes, payable over a period of thirty-three months."

"I don't think the notes will be of much value," said Willis. "They will probably be reissued."

"Well, I don't agree with you," he replied. "I think the notes are good and that I can get them discounted."

Smith would not rather have the money for the notes than to retain them," said Gilinsky.

"Suppose we can have the notes cashed for you; of course, you would allow a good discount for so doing?" asked Gilinsky.

"Oh, yes," answered Smith. "I would take \$2,500 cash for the notes, their face value being something like \$2,800. I would be willing to throw off \$300 or \$400 for cash."

"I should think \$2,000 would be a very good sum for that amount of notes that might be repaid and so be worthless," remarked Willis.

"No; \$2,000 would not satisfy me, but I will split the difference and take \$2,500 for the notes," said Smith.

Arrangements were then made for Smith to call at the Sheriff's office the next day and for Woodruff what had occurred and of the proposed interview.

At the interview Smith was induced to show the notes and check, drawn by Daggett and Senator Birkett. Then it was arranged to have Smith and Buchman go to Woodruff's home in the afternoon, and a number of prominent men were invited to hear their story.

Woodruff asked Smith and Buchman if the notes and checks were given them by Daggett, and they replied that they were given by Daggett, the consideration being ten votes in the Sixteenth Ward delegation for Baldwin.

Woodruff asked them what proposition they had to make him, and Smith said that for \$2,500 he would send the notes and check back to Daggett, and would hold the ten votes for Woodruff.

He would also send a letter in the envelope which I (Smith) prepared to-day, thinking I might have use for it, and in which I explain to Mr. Daggett why I send the check and notes back to him."

Willis said Woodruff then told Smith and Buchman that their proposition was infatuated and he would not stoop so low as to deal with them in such a transaction as that.

Woodruff said: "You have given me strong and complete evidence of corruption and bribery on the part of those opposing me. I have the proof in my possession, and saying which Woodruff summed the notes and check into his trousers pocket and exclaimed: 'I have them in my pocket and I will stay. I assume all responsibility for my action. Good day.'"

Buchman asked Woodruff if it was fair so to do, and the latter said: "Fair or unfair, I am going to keep these papers. I will send the check and notes back to you to prevent exposure and prosecutions, in order to avert scandal in the party."

Gilinsky corroborates the Naval Officer's statement in full.

Ayer and Daily tell also, how they tried to save Birkett, and that Daggett and Birkett pleaded with them to be saved from exposure.

Franklin Woodruff himself presents affidavits showing that the delegates who favored him were tampered with, by J. Ahrensberg signing the sworn statement that \$40 was paid for one vote. S. Sanders swears he was offered \$200 worth of plumber's material, and John Westervelt says he was offered \$1,000 to work for Baldwin. Daggett, Birkett and Congressman Wallace were to be responsible, from Chapman, Buchman, Metzger, Nimmo, Dawson, Zettlin, and Kaufman, that they were not "influenced" to vote for Woodruff as charged by Mr. Daggett.

Other corroborating statements by Mr. Canfield, Sheriff Rinehart and J. J. Fischer are appended by Mr. Woodruff.

PIRATE PLATT—I'll Capture that Ship or Scuttle Her.

THE ARREST OF ORLEANS.

He Was at Paris to Announce His Father's Abdication.

The news of the arrest, in Paris, of the Duc d'Orleans, son of the Comte de Paris, has excited much interest among the French residents of this city, though a cable despatch to THE WORLD says the event was received with indifference in Paris.

The young man had come bearing letters to announce the abdication of the Comte de Paris to the Royalist party, this abdication of his father making himself the pretender to the throne. He spent the day with the Duc d'Orleans, where he was visited by the leading members of the Orleansist party.

At 6.30, just as he was preparing for dinner, two agents of the police called the Duke into the hall, arrested him and conveyed him to the Prefecture, where, after a summary examination, he was sent to the Conciergerie.

Le Courrier des Etats Unis, of this city, commenting editorially on the arrest, says:

One hypothesis assumes a coup d'etat, similar to the attempt of Louis Bonaparte, at Strasbourg.

But there can be no similarity between the equipment of the nephew of Napoleon the Great, who had the prestige of his name and the prestige of his name, and the Duke into the hall, arrested him and conveyed him to the Prefecture, where, after a summary examination, he was sent to the Conciergerie.

There was an epoch when times seemed more propitious, but times have changed and the Duke into the hall, arrested him and conveyed him to the Prefecture, where, after a summary examination, he was sent to the Conciergerie.

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CLUB BETTER THAN DAGGER.

Policeman Hennelly's Desperate Fight with a Murderous Tough.

Policeman Andrew Hennelly, of the Twenty-first Precinct, had a struggle for his life on First avenue early this morning, which he will not soon forget. It was a fight in which, had he come out second-best, he would not have lived to tell the tale. But clubs proved trumps, and the would-be assassin is under lock and key.

It was on the day after New Year's that Officer Hennelly arrested Oscar Murphy, an English lad of eighteen, at 609 First avenue, for stealing a watch from Henry Schmidt, of 567 First avenue.

Hennelly's testimony, when he led the lad to the Elms Reformatory, where he now is, is known to the police as a desperate tough. He is a brass-finisher by trade, Arthur vowed vengeance on Policeman Hennelly for "sending his brother up," and from this morning's developments there can be no doubt that he deliberately planned the officer's murder.

At 1 o'clock Policeman Hennelly met Arthur on First avenue, between Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets, the home of the "Pan" gang, and ordered him to go home. Murphy made a saucy reply, and, drawing a knife, he rushed at the policeman, drew from under his coat a dagger or knife a foot long, ground to a point, with a razor edge, and made a lunge at Hennelly's stomach.

The weapon tore a slit in the policeman's rubber coat that would have disemboweled the man had he not saved himself by a backward jump. At the same time bringing his foot down on the assassin's head with a whack that took half the fight out of him. The remaining half he proved, however, to be any one policeman to contend with, however.